

PLANESWALKERS

JOURNEY TO THE EYE

part 1



WRITTEN BY JENNA HELLAND

ILLUSTRATED BY NIC KLEIN

STORY BY JENNA HELLAND, BRADY DOMMERMUTH, AND DOUG BEYER

LETTERING BY JINO CHOI

ART DIRECTION BY JEREMY JARVIS

BASED ON CHARACTERS BY BRADY DOMMERMUTH, ALEKSI BRICLOT, AND RICHARD WHITTERS

A

AFFA TOWN

AKOUUM MOUNTAINS

ZENDIKAR

"I'VE LIVED HERE IN AFFA TOWN MY WHOLE LIFE, YOUNG LADY. THIS IS THE LAST CIVILIZED NOTCH BEFORE ANOWON'S BASECAMP."

"DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT'S BETWEEN HERE AND THE TOP OF THOSE PEAKS?"

"THE SPIKE FIELDS ARE BAD, BUT THEY'RE NOTHING COMPARED TO WINDBLAST GORGE. A DRAKE WILL RIP YOU TO SHREDS BEFORE YOU CAN BAT AN EYELASH."

"AND MARK MY WORDS—ZENDIKAR MAKES YOUR MAGIC WILD. DON'T TRUST IT."

"THE HIGHER YOU CLIMB, THE WORSE THE ROIL GETS. THE LAND WRITHES LIKE IT'S GOT A MIND OF ITS OWN. IF YOU'RE IN THE WAY OF A ROIL TIDE, YOU'RE A GONER."

"SO WHAT BROUGHT YOU TO AFFA TOWN ANYWAY?"

"WAIT, LET ME GUESS. YOU FOUND SOME CRYPTIC RELIC AND WANT ANOWON, THE SELF-PROCLAIMED RUIN EXPERT, TO TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT."

"EVEN IF YOU MAKE IT TO THE TOP OF THE PEAKS ALIVE, WHAT IF ANOWON DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT YOUR LITTLE TREASURE?"

THEN I'LL KNOW MORE THAN I DO NOW, SO WHY DON'T YOU LET ME WORRY ABOUT THAT, PATCHES.

THE NAME'S SACHIR.

WHATEVER.

AND I NEED A GUIDE, NOT A PROTECTOR. CAN YOU HELP ME OR NOT?

AS A MATTER OF FACT, I CAN.

THIS IS URDOM, THE LEGENDARY WARRIOR OF TAZEEM.

HE KILLED THE STALKING HYDRA OF VASTWOOD— WITH HIS BARE HANDS.

HE CLIMBED THE KAZANDU SKY CLIFFS WITHOUT A ROPE.



"HE'S MADE COUNTLESS EXPEDITIONS WITH **3AHEM** TRAVELERS LIKE YOURSELF."



"THERE'S ONLY ONE PATH THROUGH THE SPIKE FIELDS, BUT URDOM KNOWS IT LIKE THE BACK OF HIS HAND."

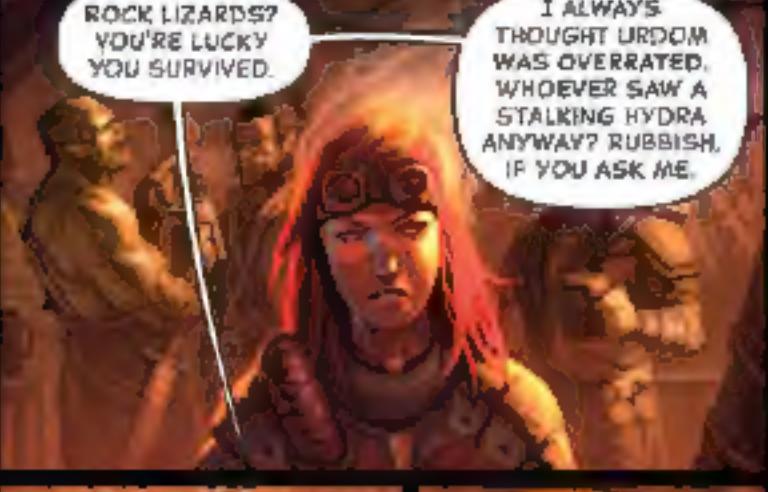


"WITH HIM AT YOUR SIDE, IT'LL BE LIKE A STROLL THROUGH A FIELD OF WILDFLOWERS."



FRRSSH

BOOM!



ROCK LIZARDS? YOU'RE LUCKY YOU SURVIVED.

I ALWAYS THOUGHT URDOM WAS OVERRATED. WHOEVER SAW A STALKING HYDRA ANYWAY? RUBBISH, IF YOU ASK ME.



BUT DON'T YOU FRET, I'VE GOT JUST WHAT YOU NEED. MEET MIRA AND TAU OF ONDU.



THEY'RE HOOKMASTERS OF UNPARALLELED SKILL. THEY'RE RENOWNED FOR THEIR BREATH-TAKING TECHNIQUE.

NOBODY CAN REIN A HEDRON LIKE THESE TWO.



"THEY'VE LED DOZENS OF EXPEDITIONS THROUGH THE RUBBLE OF THE SKY RUIN."

"THEY RAPPELLED TO THE BOTTOM OF THE BOTTOMLESS SHAFT."

"THE KOR WATCH OUT FOR EACH OTHER. THEY'LL TREAT YOU LIKE YOU'RE ONE OF THE FAMILY."



JAGWASPS?
THAT'S TOO BAD.
I REALLY THOUGHT
MIRA AND TAU WERE
SOMETHING
SPECIAL.

WELL,
ZENDIKAR
DOESN'T PLAY
FAVORITES.
THAT'S FOR
DAMN SURE.

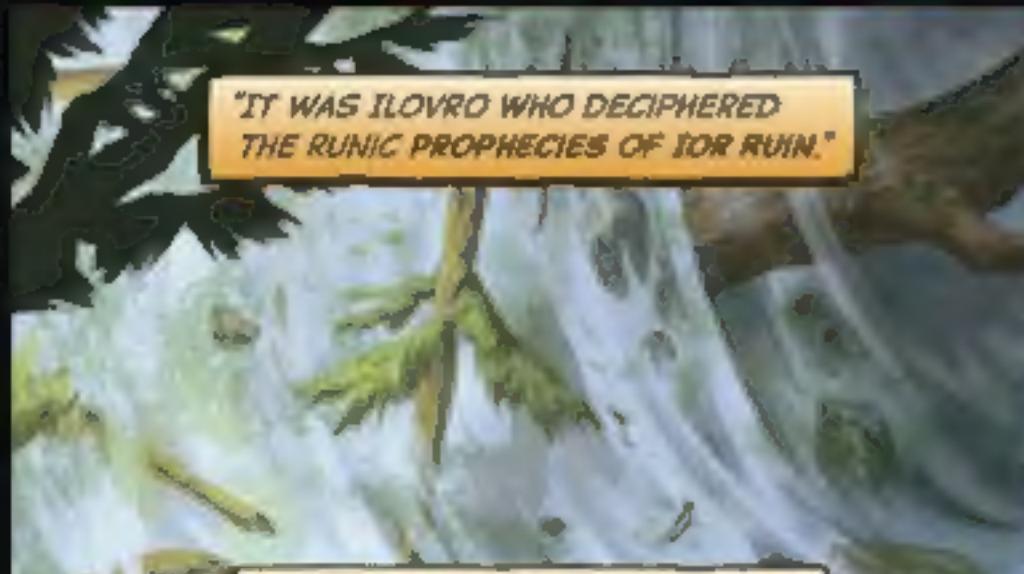


IT'S TIME TO
GET SERIOUS. NO MORE
AMATEURS. MAY I PRESENT
ILVORO, AN ESTEEMED
ULLMAGE FROM HALIMAR.
HE JUST HAPPENS TO BE
HEADING TO THE TOP
OF THE PEAKS.

I'D
WAGER YOU
COULDN'T FIND
A BETTER GUIDE
ANYWHERE.



"IT WAS ILVORO WHO DECIPHERED
THE RUNIC PROPHECIES OF IOR RUIN."



"HE SINGLE-HANDEDLY LULLED A
TSUNAMI JUST AS IT WAS ABOUT
TO CRASH INTO SEA GATE."



"THEY SAY HE CAN CALM A RAMPAGING
BALOTH WITH HIS VOICE ALONE."



A ROIL
TEMPEST!
THOSE ARE
BAD. VERY
BAD.

NOW I
UNDERSTAND WHY
THOSE STONWORK
PUMAS ARE SO
POPULAR.

WELL,
WE'RE CLEAN
OUT OF EXPERIENCED
GUIDES AT THE MOMENT.
BUT SACHIR WOULDN'T
LET YOU DOWN. IN
FACT, I JUST HAPPEN
TO HAVE A
BARGAIN.

THESE
ARE THE
GURGEL
BROTHERS.



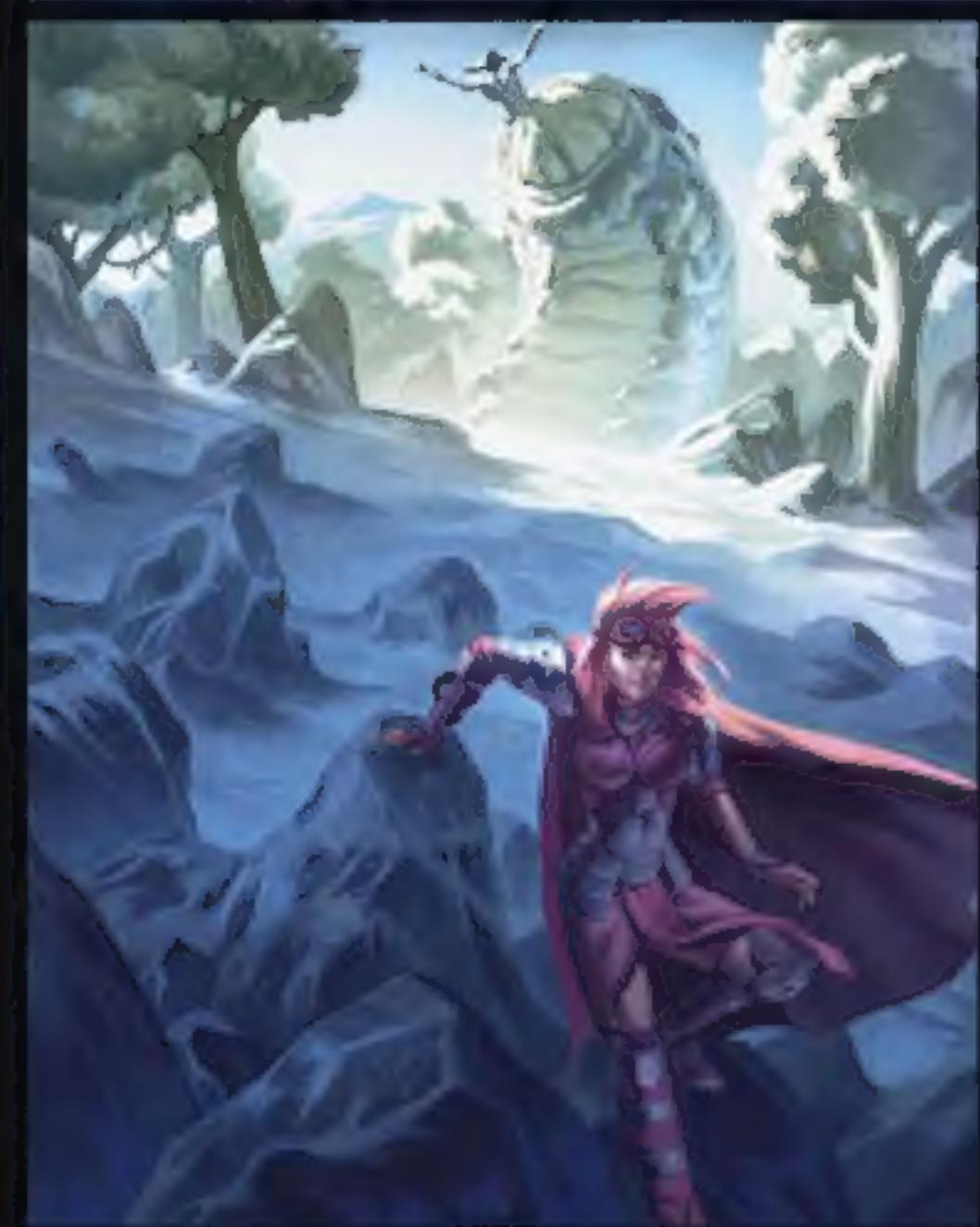
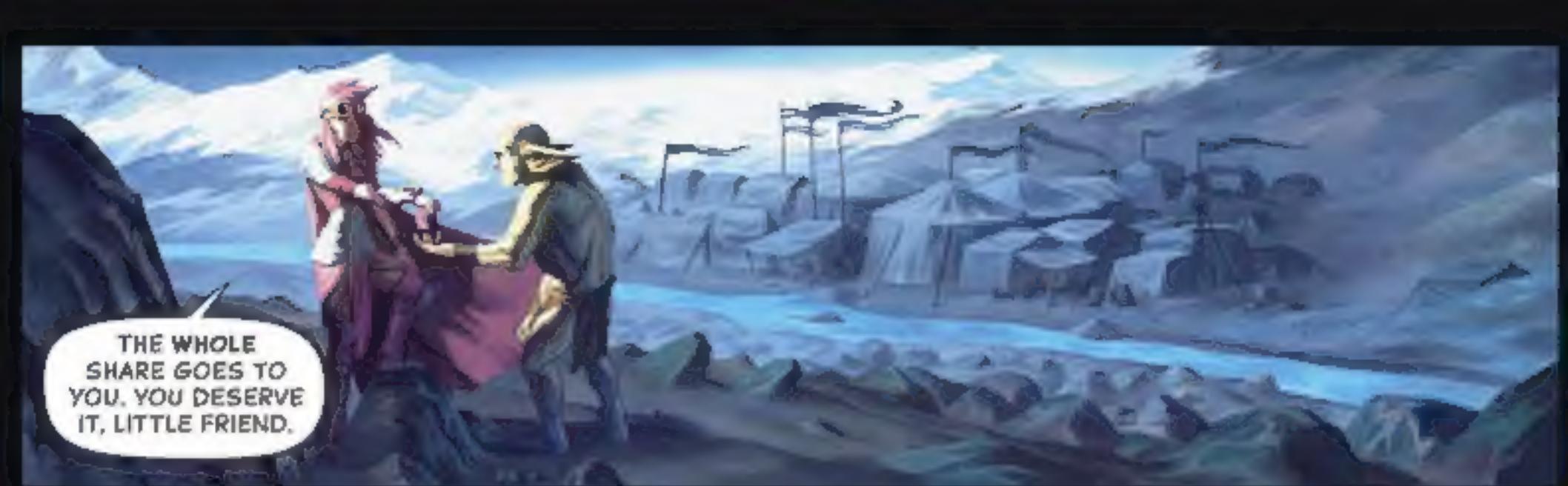
THEY'RE BRAND
NEW TO THE GUIDE
BUSINESS, BUT THEY'RE
BRIMMING WITH LOCAL
LORE, AND THEY REALLY
WANT YOU TO SUCCEED.
READY TO MEET
YOUR CREW?

"GONKA SAYS HE'S
A GRAPPLER."

"AND TORKE HERE IS YOUR
DEMOLITIONS MAN."

"ULARK KNOWS HIS WAY AROUND
THE NATIVE FLORA AND FAUNA."

"AND THAT'S GURG. HE NEVER SAYS MUCH.
BUT THE MORE EYES, THE BETTER. THAT'S
WHAT I ALWAYS SAY."



PLANESWALKERS

JOURNEY TO THE EYE

part II



WRITTEN BY JENNA HELLAND

ILLUSTRATED BY IZZY

STORY BY JENNA HELLAND, BRADY DOMMERMUTH, AND DOUG BEYER

LETTERING BY JINO CHOI

ART DIRECTION BY JEREMY JARVIS

BASED ON CHARACTERS BY BRADY DOMMERMUTH AND DAARKEN

ONE STICK.
TWO STICKS, THREE
AND FOUR. ONE MORE
STICK MAKES THE
FIRE ROAR...

BE QUIET,
INTRUDER.
YOU'RE NOT
REALLY HERE.

NO, THAT
WAS MY VOICE,
CHANTING A
CHILD'S VERSE
FROM THE
HINTERLANDS.

THE
HINTERLANDS.
WE SCORCHED
THEIR CLANS.

STRUNG
THEIR WARRIOR
ON TREES.

...AND
BURNED THEM
ALIVE.

THE REST OF
THE WEAKLINGS
FLED. WE LAUGHED
AT THEM—PATHETIC,
MEWLING KITTENS.
WANDERING LOST IN
THE GRIM WILDS.

NOW LOOK
AT ME. I CAN
SEE THE SKINS
OF WORLDS.
HOW COULD I
POSSIBLY LOSE
MY WAY?

IT FEELS
LIKE AN ETERNITY
HAS PASSED SINCE
I ARRIVED. THIS
PLACE PULSES
WITH BRIDLED
POWER.

BUT I CAN
BARELY CAST A
SPELL TO LIGHT MY
PATH. SUCH POWER.
BUT JUST BEYOND
MY GRASP, HE'S
TAUNTING ME.

HAVE YOU
SENT ME TO
SUFFER?

NO, YOU ARE
NICOL BOLAS, LORD OF
THE BLIND ETERNITIES. IF
YOU WANTED TO PUNISH
ME, SOLITUDE WOULDN'T
BE YOUR WEAPON.

LITTLE
SCRATCHINGS
OF A KING.
WHERE'S
YOUR CROWN,
SERPENT?

TIME HAS
FORGOTTEN YOU.
INTERLOPER

GO BACK
TO YOUR WISP-
KINGDOM, OR I'LL
CUT YOU CHIN
TO NAVEL.

YOU'RE
THE PREDATOR?
THE KILLER OF
CHILDREN? SWINGING
BROKE-NECK IN
THE WIND?

GIVE
ME BACK MY
FACE BOLAS
THE SERPENT'S
CROWN WILL
BE MINE

TRICK!

CALM YOURSELF
HANGMAN. IT'S MERELY
A DRAGON'S TRICK

BUT WHICH
DRAGON?



WAIT SOMETHING
SKITTERS I HEAR A
TWILIGHT SPY

MY FLESH ISN'T
MARRED IT IS MY
MIND THAT HAS
BETRAYED ME.

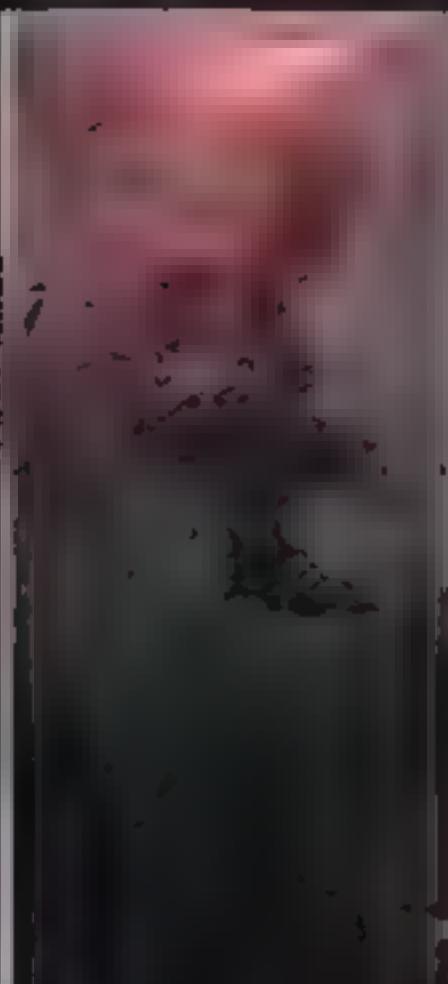
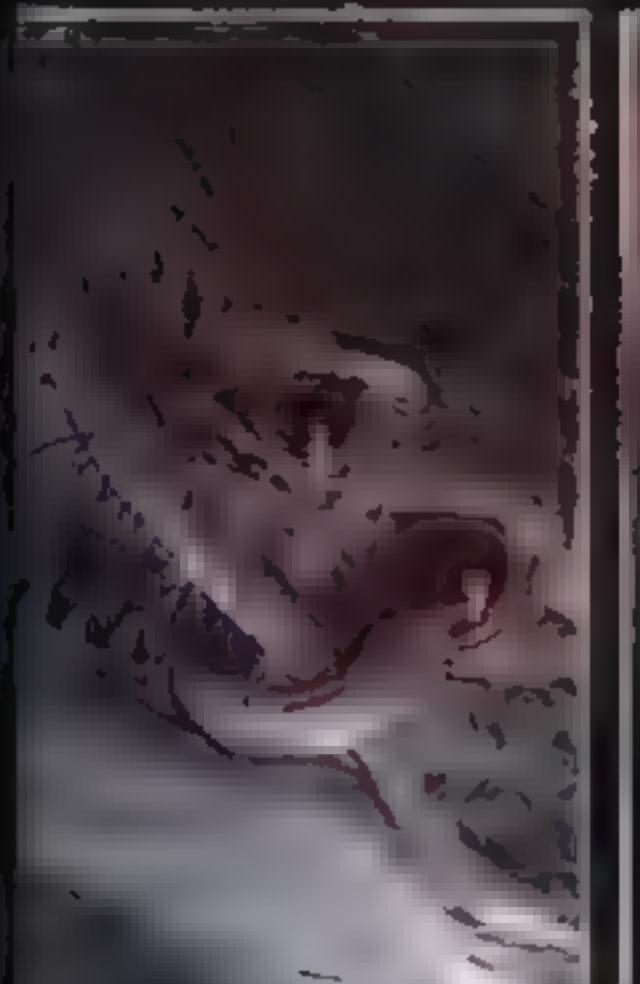
STILL THIS
IS NO MERE STONE
IT'S A MASON'S BLOCK
A MASTER'S TOOL

RATS
ENTRAILS.
KEEP OFF MY
FINGERS.



YOU
FALSE GOD!
I'VE KILLED
YOUR KIND
BEFORE

YOU CAN'T
RULE IN THE PIT
OF NIGHT





THE
CREATURE
VANISHED

CONQUERED.
OR AN ILLUSION?

HEREIN
THIS CAVERA
FALSTRADES
SHRED MY
EYES.

IT'S
LEECHING
ME LIKE A
PARASITE



THE DRAGON
KING BIRTHED
THIS LABYRINTH
HIS SACRIFICE
BECAME THE
MORTAR...

...AND HIS
BLOOD PULSES
IN ITS VEINS SEE?
IT SEEPS LIKE
A WOUND.

LIKE A FIST
GRIPPING A
BEATING HEART
THIS IS A CAGE
OF DIAMONDS



SO I AM
TESTED AN INSOLENT
PUZZLE THE CROWN
WILL GLITTER IN
THE ASHES.

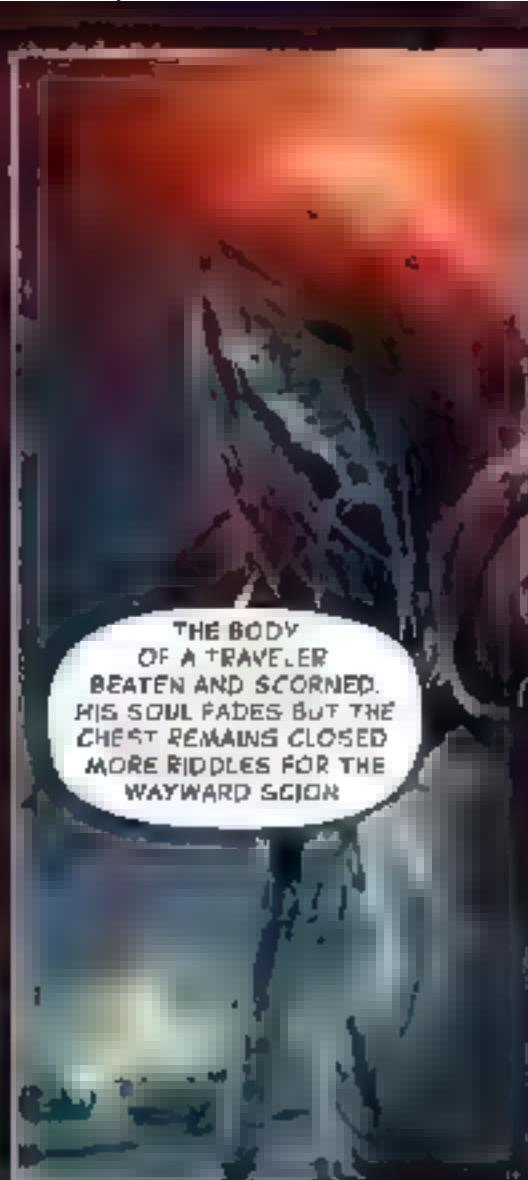
IT ALL
BEGAN WITH
DRAGON'S
FIRE

AND DRAGON'S
FIRE WILL BE WITNESS
TO THE END

THE WALLS
STILL STAND? IF
NOT THAT, THEN
WHAT?



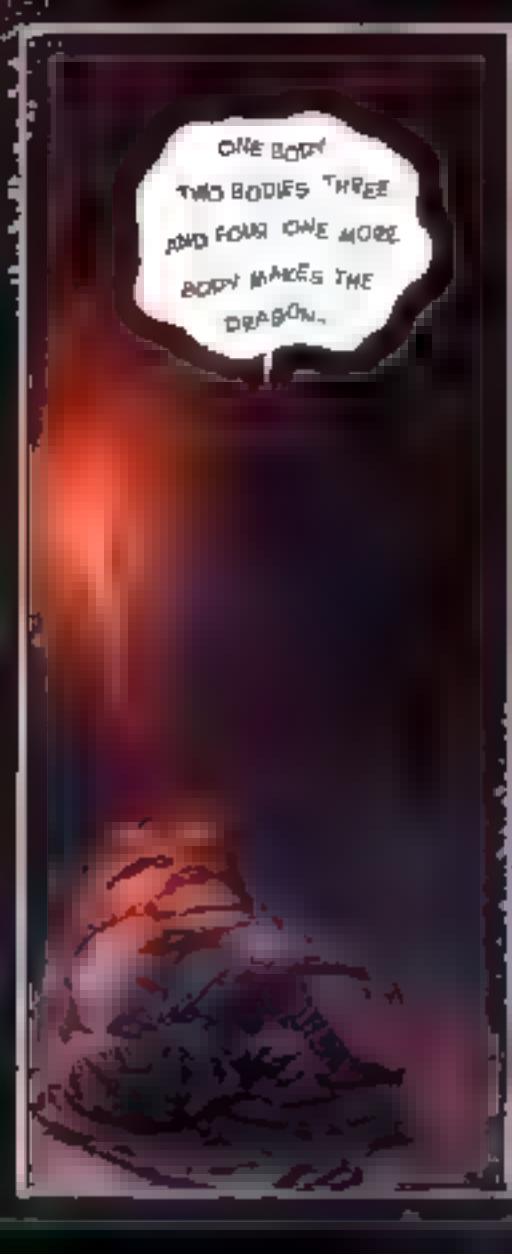
WHISPER
TO ME KING WHAT
IS THE NATURE OF
SACRIFICE?



THE BODY
OF A TRAVELER
BEATEN AND SCORNED.
HIS SOUL FADES BUT THE
CHEST REMAINS CLOSED
MORE RIDDLES FOR THE
WAYWARD SCION



DECEIT STAINS
THE WALLS. WORDS
TO STRANGLE ME



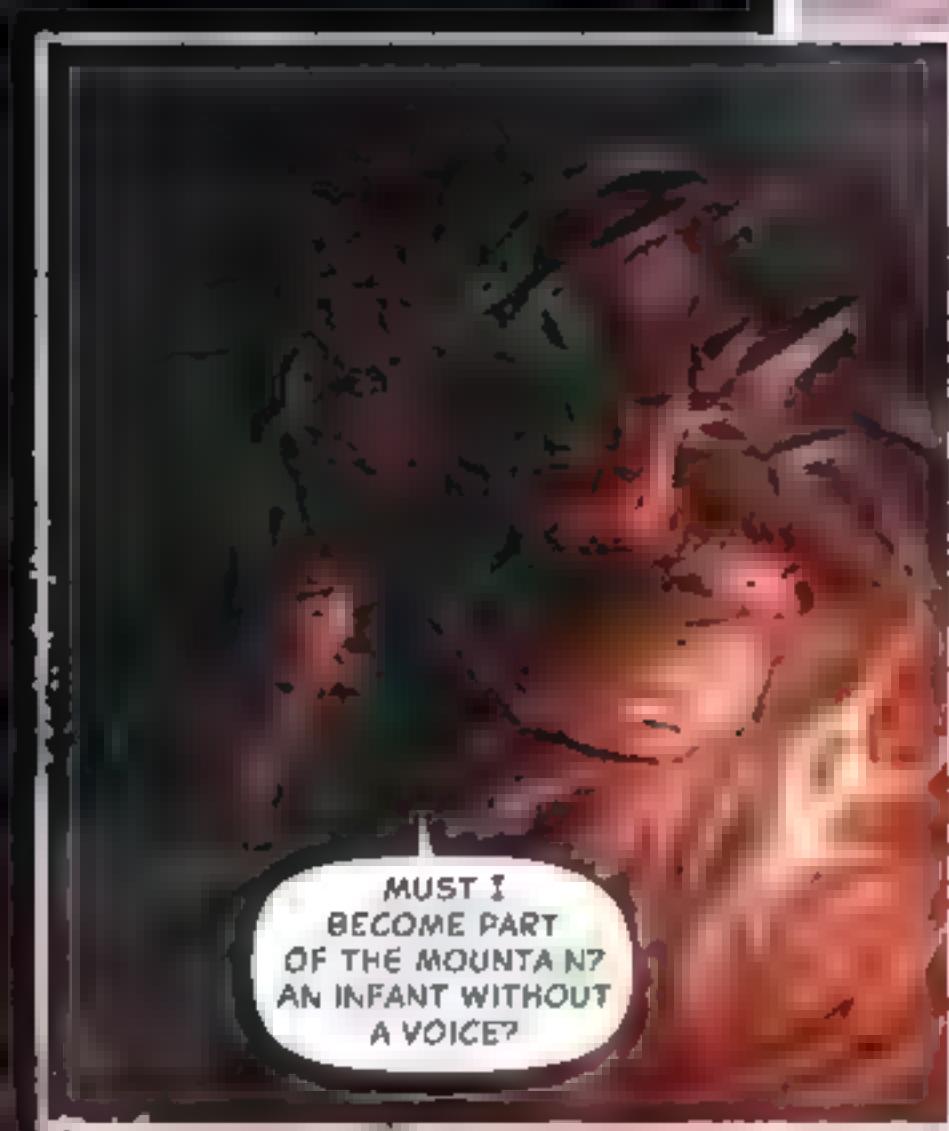
ONE BODY
TWO BODIES THREE
AND FOUR ONE MORE
BODY MAKES THE
DRAGON.



QUIET
THE CHANTS
DISTRACT ME THE
ANSWER IS HERE.
I NEED MORE
TIME



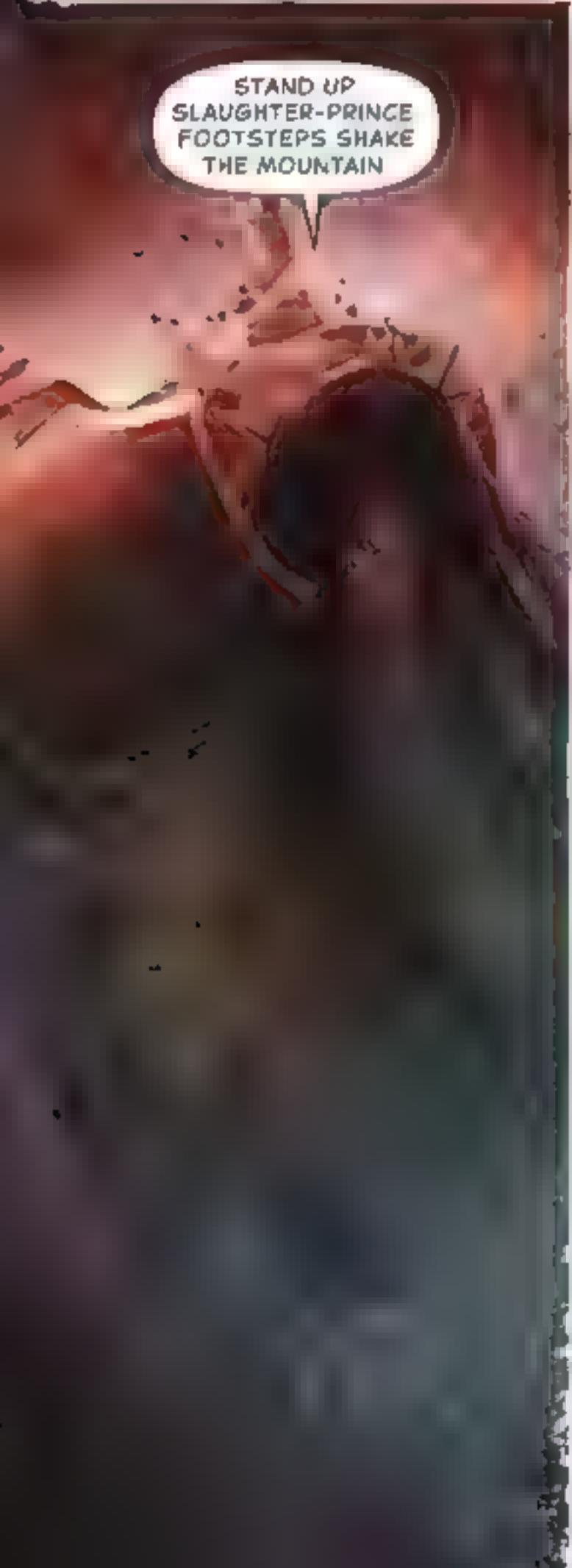
THOUGHT
ROTS FLESH
SHREDS OF
SKIN CLINGING
TO A NEST OF
BONES



MUST I
BECOME PART
OF THE MOUNTAIN?
AN INFANT WITHOUT
A VOICE?



NO. CLAWS
ON THE BRINK.
A SERPENT WITH
A SPINE



STAND UP
SLAUGHTER-PRINCE
FOOTSTEPS SHAKE
THE MOUNTAIN



INTRUDERS
MEAN TO STEAL
YOUR TREASURE
TURN YOUR EYES



TURN
YOUR EYES
AND KILL
THEM ALL

PLAÑESWALKERS

JOURNEY TO THE EYE

part III



WRITTEN BY JENNA HELLAND | ILLUSTRATED BY BRIAN HABERLIN & GEIRROD VAN DYKE

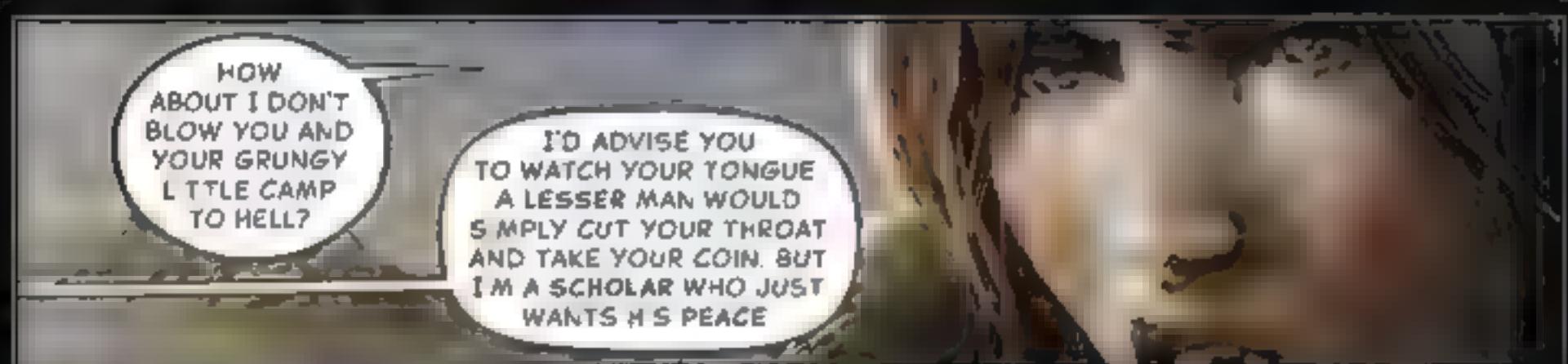
STORY BY JENNA HELLAND, BRADY DOMMERMUTH, AND DOUG BEYER

LETTERING BY JINO CHOI

ART DIRECTION BY JEREMY JARVIS

BASED ON CHARACTERS BY BRADY DOMMERMUTH, ALEKSI BRICLOT, DAARKEN, AND

RICHARD WHITTERS



EXPEDITION TO THE EYE. DAY TWO

AKOUM HEDRON FIELD

I AGREED
TO GUIDE YOU
BUT I MUST SEE
THE MAP FOR
MYSELF

I DON'T
HAVE IT WITH
ME. IT'S IN A
SAFE PLACE

THEN
HOW

IT'S
BURNED IN
MY MEMORY

SO, IS THE EYE
IN ONE OF THOSE
ROCKS? THEY LOOK
LIKE THEY FELL OUT
OF THE SKY

LAST NIGHT I
TOLD YOU ABOUT
THE ANCIENTS
THE HEDRONS ARE
MONUMENTS OF THEIR
TYRANNY THE EYE IS
CRUCIAL TO HEALING
THE LAND

YEAH I
REMEMBER THE
SPEECH WELL,
MOST OF IT

MY LIFE HAS
BEEN A QUEST
FOR TRUTH,
CHANDRA

OH NO
HERE WE
GO AGAIN

I'VE STUDIED EVERY SCROLL IN EVERY
ARCHIVE I'VE BECOME A MASTER EXPLORER
AND LED COUNTLESS EXPEDITIONS TO RUINS
ON EVERY CONTINENT ALWAYS RESPECTFUL
OF THE SECRETS I FIND INSIDE

I UNEARTHED MANY LOST TRUTHS DURING
MY METICULOUS INVESTIGATIONS. ONCE I
FIND THE EYE I WILL DISCOVER HOW TO
SAVE MY PEOPLE

THAT'S QUITE A TALE ANOWON
BUT YOU DON'T SEEM LIKE THE
SCHOLARLY TYPE TO ME

AND NO OFFENSE TO YOU, CHANDRA.
BUT YOU ARE YOUNG AND PRONE
TO MISINTERPRETATION

IT'S NO
COINCIDENCE
THAT YOU CAME
TO ME

WHATEVER
YOU SAY

YOU
DON'T
BELIEVE
IN FATE?

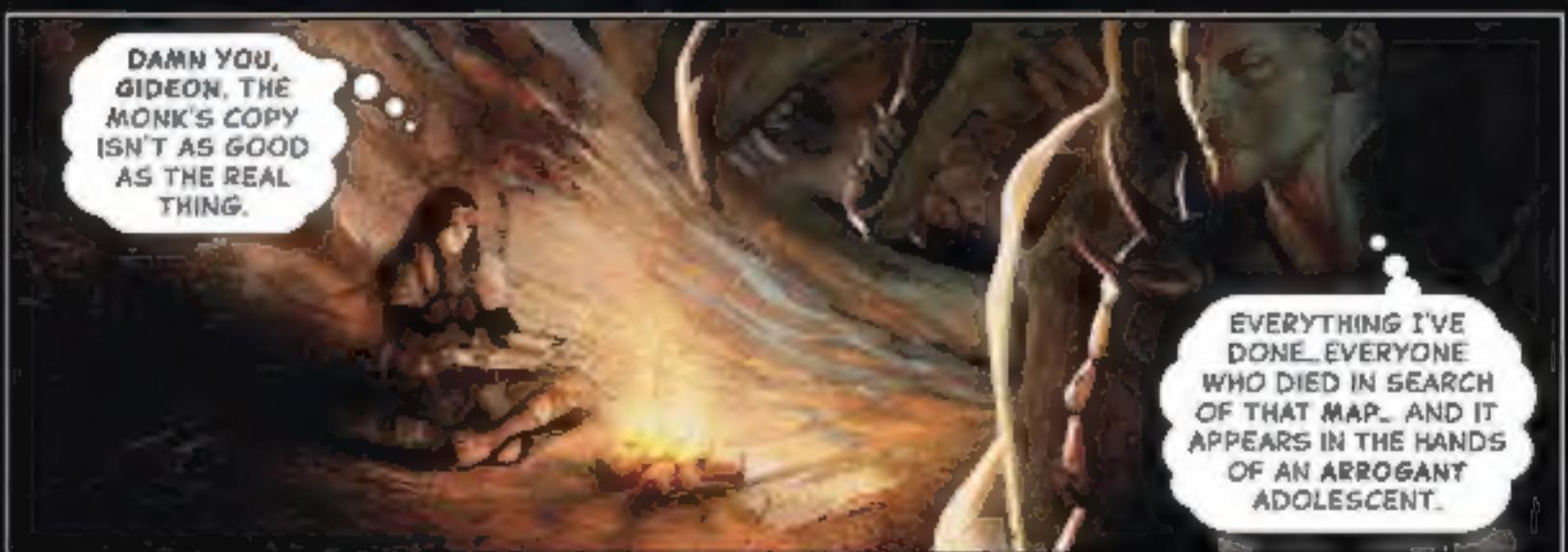
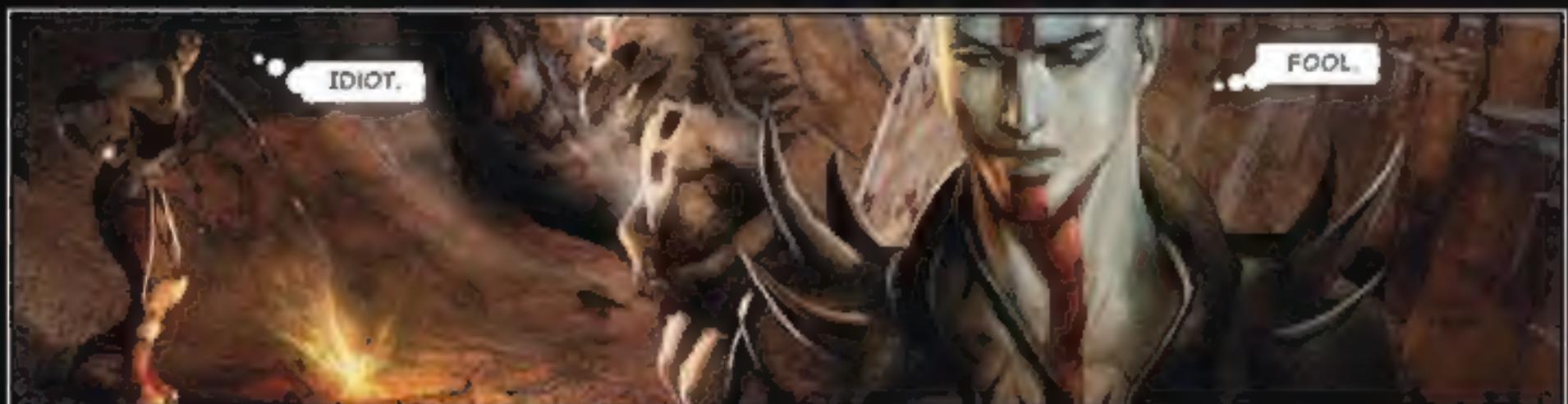
PEOPLE
MAKE THINGS
SO SERIOUS AND
COMPLICATED.

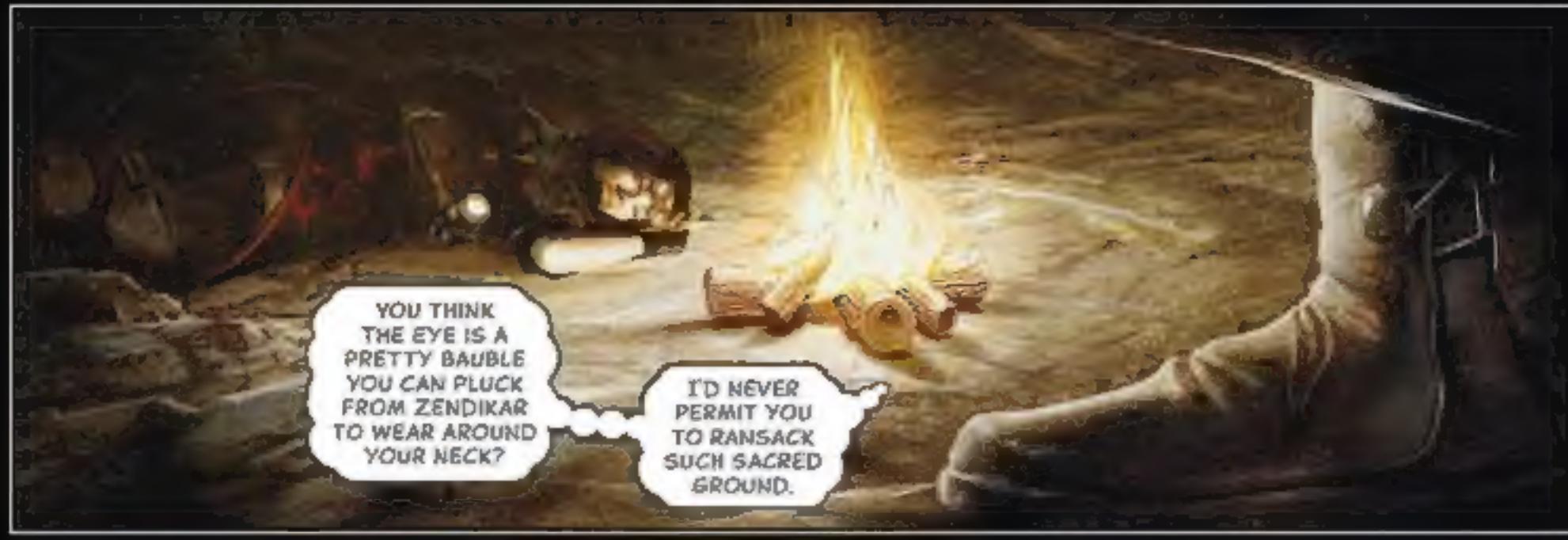
NOT
EVERYTHING
HAS TO MAKE
SENSE

KABOOM!

SEE?
THE LAND
CHALLENGES
YOUR LACK
OF VISION.

THANKS
FOR THE HAND,
ANOWON BUT
SOMETIMES A
LOOSE ROCK IS
JUST A LOOSE
ROCK





I'D NEVER PERMIT YOU TO RANSACK SUCH SACRED GROUND.

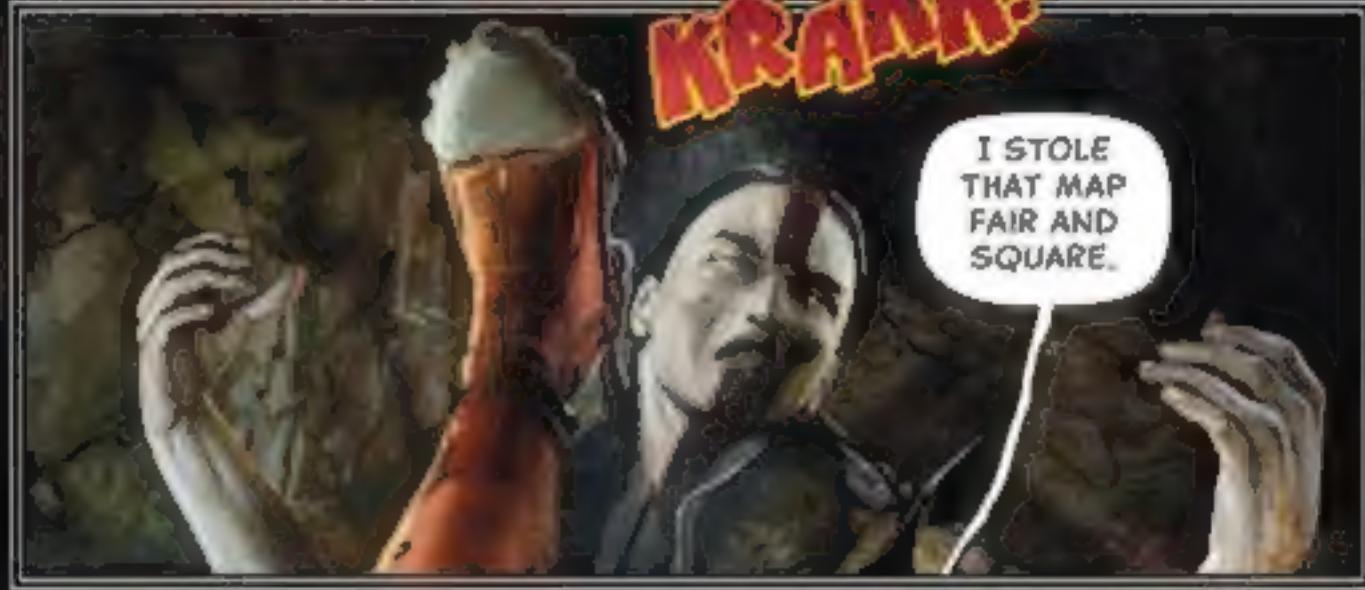




GET YOUR
ROTTING
HANDS OFF
ME!



THE
MAP IS
RIGHTFULLY
MINE.

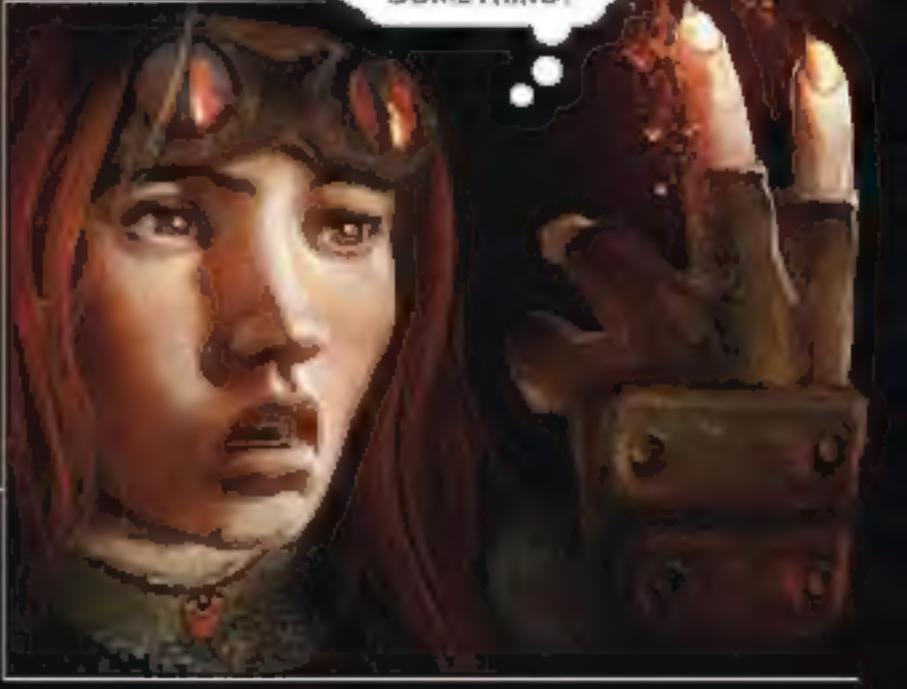


KRAKK!

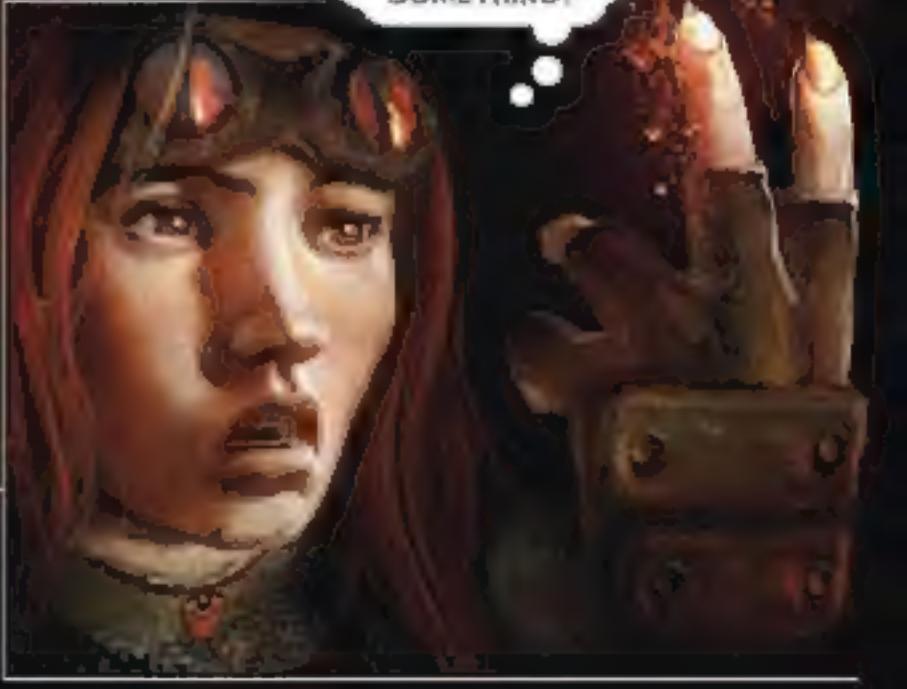
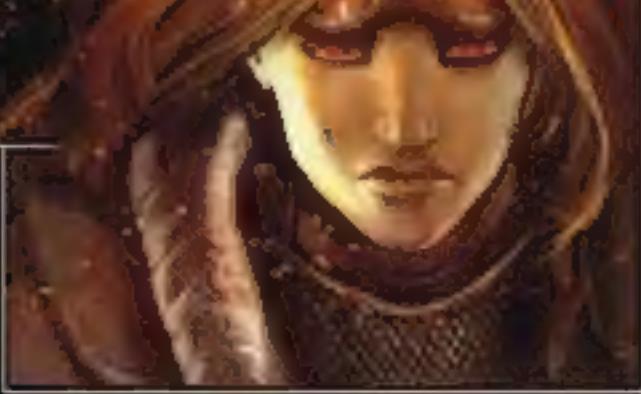
I STOLE
THAT MAP
FAIR AND
SQUARE.



AND I'M
TIRED OF PEOPLE
TRYING TO TAKE
IT FROM ME!



OH, NO!
WHERE'S MY
MAGIC? SACHIR
WAS ACTUALLY
RIGHT ABOUT
SOMETHING?





THIS CAN'T
HAPPEN. NOT
HERE. NOT AT
THE HANDS OF
A MONSTER...

